

MERCHANTS PICNIC AT PARK WELL ATTENDED

Charleroi Stores Close And Many Take Advantage Of Opportunity To Go To Eldora—All Seem To Have Good Time.

ONLY FOUR ATHLETIC EVENTS PULLED OFF

The Merchants' picnic at Eldora Park yesterday was well attended and all seemed to have had a good time. There were no special features of the day, except a few races in the afternoon, but the people who attended spent the day in enjoyable picnic style. The amusements of the park were well patronized, the dancing pavilion especially being crowded. Both afternoon and evening large numbers were entertained in this manner. It was not until late that the crowds began to depart and even then the people were loth to leave.

Despite the efforts of the sporting committee, but four athletic events were pulled off, of the nine that were

scheduled. The reason for this was that there were few entries. The tug of war claimed the most attention perhaps. The results follow:

100 yard dash for all, won by Andy Allshouse, second Andy Crainer, 1st prize \$5.00, 2nd, \$2.50.

100 yard dash for boys, won by Reese Evans, 2nd, Ralph Greenwood, 1st prize \$2.00, 2nd, \$1.00.

50 yard dash for girls, won by Lulu Sims, second, Stella Lyna. 1st prize \$1.00, 2nd, 50 cents.

50 yard dash for married women, won by Mrs. Ransom, second, Mrs. Owens, 1st prize \$2, 2nd, \$1.

Sabo coffee served free for the asking was greatly appreciated by all.

MONESSEN REAL ESTATE FIRM ENTERS SUIT

A. N. Shuster and John Read, of Monessen, doing business as Shuster and Read, real estate agents, have filed a suit against Edward Haley, of Roscoe, in which they claim \$1,000. The amount is alleged due as commission for securing a purchaser for a property, belonging to Haley. The plaintiffs allege that they entered into an agreement with Haley to the effect that if they secured a purchaser for his property the Central hotel, at a consideration of \$40,000, he would give them a commission of \$2,000. Later, however, the defendant refused to pay the commission to \$35,000 and the plaintiffs claim they carried out the agreement, while the defendant failed to do his part, nevertheless they are entitled to the commission as agreed upon. A. M. Finn represents the plaintiffs.

YOUNG RIDER SENTENCED TO HUNTINGTON

Notwithstanding the fact that W. R. Rider made a complete denial of the charge against him and endeavored to prove an alibi the jury evidently believed the allegation of the commonwealth and a verdict of guilty was returned on the charge of horse stealing. On the charge of carrying concealed weapons he was found not guilty. He had previously entered a plea of nolle contendere to the charge of impersonating an officer and the court sentenced him to the Huntingdon reformatory.

Bidding good by to his father and friends who had stood by him during the trial, the young man was led from the court room to the jail and will be taken to Huntingdon at once. Two young women, neighbors of young Rider and one his fiancée, broke down and cried after Rider had gone.

MINERS FINED FOR DISREGARDING LAW

Canonsburg, Aug. 19.—Nineteen miners employed at the Hazel mine of the Pittsburg and Buffalo company, at this place, who were arrested on information made by Mine Inspector Charles P. McGreager, charged with disobeying the mining laws, were given a hearing before Justice T. M. Reese. Two of the defendants were discharged and Mike Lonna was held for court at Washington. The others were released on paying a cost of \$4.47 and an additional \$5 for the attorney's fee in each case.

At Houston 10 miners employed by the United Coal company were brought before Justice J. A. McKnight on a similar charge and were assessed \$6.53 each.

If you take Kodol in the beginning the bad attacks of Dyspepsia will be avoided, but if you allow these little attacks to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today. Sold by Piper Bros. cod.

Use Golden Crescent Flour. At your grocers. 7cf

CHARLEROI GETS ONE FROM MUDS

Willis Humphries Twirls Good Ball, Keeping B'ngles Safe.

Connellsville, Pa., Aug. 19.—Charleroi played a fast game on the local grounds today, scoring a 1 to 0 victory. The game was one of the best of the season, each side putting up errorless ball. Willis Humphries was the main cause of Connellsville's downfall. Each of the four hits secured off him came after two men were down and not two in the same inning. The visitors bunched three of their seven hits in the third inning and won the game. Heinz began the third with a single and was sacrificed by Houser. Humphries flied out and Nally drove out a warm grounder, which got away with the only run of the game. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	E	A	E
Nally, r.....	0	2	0	0	0
Cosgrove, 2.....	0	1	2	1	0
Dunn, s.....	0	1	3	3	0
O'Hara, m.....	0	0	0	0	0
Toehy, l.....	0	1	1	0	0
DeWitt, c.....	0	0	12	1	0
Heinz, 1.....	1	1	9	0	0
Houser, 3.....	0	0	1	0	0
W. Humphries, p.....	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	1	7	27	10	0

CONNELLVILLE	R	H	E	A	E
Price, 3.....	0	1	1	1	0
Montgomery, 2.....	0	0	3	4	0
Ellam, s.....	0	2	1	5	0
Calhoun, l.....	0	0	2	0	0
Francis, m.....	0	0	0	0	0
Yoedt, r.....	0	1	1	0	0
Tiffany, l.....	0	0	15	0	0
Sweeney, c.....	0	0	4	2	0
Cannon, p.....	0	0	0	3	0
Wallace.....	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	4	27	15	0

*Batted for Cannon in ninth inning: Connellsville.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 Charleroi.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Two-base hit—Price. Sacrifice hit—Houser. Stolen bases—Ellam 2, Cosgrove. Double play—Montgomery and Tiffany. First base on balls—Off Cannon 1, off Humphries 1. Struck out—By Cannon 4, by Humphries 11. Umpire—Arundel.

MINERS DO NOT LIKE DECISION OF OPERATORS

Officials of the miners' organization in the Fifth district will not accept the ultimatum of the operators on the "check-off" system without a struggle. Dues of the union are collected by the employing companies through a system deducting certain amounts from the pay of the miners. This has been 50 cents a month for some time; now the officials of the miners are demanding that 65 cents a month be collected for purposes of the union. This demand was turned down unanimously by the operators of the district at a meeting held in the office of the Pittsburg Coal company Tuesday afternoon.

Francis Feehan, president of the miners of the Fifth district, immediately called a meeting of the executive board of the union. It was held at Pittsburg yesterday, the members of the board being in session practically all day. In the evening President Feehan made the following statement:

"We hold that the operators have violated their agreement with respect to the 'check-off.' It was decided at the meeting of the executive board to propose to the operators that this dispute be settled by arbitration. It is our hope that the matter may be adjusted amicably. We will notify the operators that they join with us in having the proposition left to arbitrators."

At a conference held about two years ago by operators and officials of the union an agreement was reached to continue the collection of dues from the miners "as at present." At that time the amount of the dues was 50 cents a month. The operators interpret the "as at present" clause in the agreement as limiting the dues to 50 cents a month. The miners say that the agreement related to the method of collection, not the amount.

DOG SERIOUSLY INJURES GIRL

Frolicing Animal Bites And Tears Flesh Off Face.

Josephine Gleace, aged 15, employed as a waitress at McPeck's Dairy Lunch rooms on McKean avenue near Fifth street was bitten and seriously injured by "Don" the large St. Bernard dog belonging to Frank B. Schreyer, of Fifth street, this morning. The girl's wounds were dressed and she was taken to her home on Meadow avenue.

Miss Gleace had taken some waste to the yard in the rear of the restaurant and deposited it in the garbage can there. The dog was in the back frolicing around and she stopped for a moment to pet it, and it being favorite with her she had little thought of an attack and was taken at a disadvantage when the animal leaping up made a lunge at her face. He caught her chin and ripped off some flesh, seriously injuring the girl. She screamed and ran into the restaurant. The girl was taken to a physicians office immediately and later to the Wilbur Hotel where the wounds were dressed. They are serious and extremely painful, but it is thought Miss Gleace will recover in a short time.

VANDERGOULD MAKING HIT IN THE WEST

The Great Vandergould, the handclerk of Charleroi who left here recently for Marinette Wis., to join the Great Western Carnival company, touring the West and South, is making a great hit and the newspapers of that section are devoting much space to him. His assistant is also from Charleroi, being known as Ramo.

Miss Janet Campbell and Miss Alice Woodward who spent the past two weeks in Atlantic City, Philadelphia and New York returned to Charleroi yesterday.

WEST MIDDLETOWN ENTERTAINING RINGGOLD TODAY

Today West Middletown, which is the second oldest borough in Washington county will receive in open arms the members of the Ringgold cavalry and the McNeil Rangers who fought against each other during the sixties, together with their friends. The day will be one when the strife of the past few years will be forgotten and the Blue and Grey will mingle together as if there had never been any bad feeling. Word has been received from several of the McNeil Rangers and it is expected that a number will be in attendance. It is known positively that two of the Virginia soldiers will be present at least.

Women Beat Two Men.

We suspect you'd like the tale, how a woman beat two hardware dealers in Girard, Pa.

Devos salesman tried his best to get those men to sell Devos lead-and-zinc in that bright town; and failed. Reluctantly took Mrs. E. R. Bowman, druggist.

They said they couldn't sell paint for more than \$1.25 a gallon. Mrs. Bowman can. She has sold about all the paint, that has been sold there since.

She knew Devos; had sold his latest materials. Had some sense and force, besides; she easily learned that cheap is dear in paint, and told the people.

Mr. Burt Young bought a gallon Devos for rooms that had always taken a gallon of other paint; and half left.

Mr. John Hanna, grocer, thought it expensive before he bought it; brought back nearly half of his paint, and said it was the cheapest job he ever had.

Mrs. Bowman reports universal satisfaction. So much for a cheap-paint town with a bright woman in it. Buckholt Hardware Co. sells our paint.

BIG TRACT OF COAL IS PURCHASED IN GREENE

J. V. Thompson And I. W. Semans Sell To Emerald Coal Company 5,288 Acres For \$1,586,400.

CHARLEROI MEN CONCERNED IN THE DEAL

Allegheny County capitalists, led by Julian Kennedy and E. H. Jennings of Pittsburg, will spend millions developing an immense tract of coal land in Greene County, lying between the Dilworth Coal company's properties at Rices Landing and the new Pittsburg-Buffalo company town of Marianna at the southern edge of Washington County.

The deed passed late yesterday afternoon in the transfer, by J. V. Thompson and Isaac W. Semans of Uniontown to the Emerald Coal Company of Pittsburg of 5,288 acres of Pittsburg vein coal near Lippincott Postoffice in Morgan and Washington townships, at the upper edge of Greene County. The sale price is \$300 an acre, which makes the total consideration \$1,586,400. Sixty or 70 farms are involved. The company also reserves an option on 5,000 acres more adjoining at the same price. A large part of the purchase price is paid cash.

In the Emerald Coal company which is a newly chartered concern, there are six Allegheny County men and one from Fayette County. They are: Julian Kennedy, the Pittsburg engineer, president of the Orient Coke company of Pittsburg; E. H. Jennings of Pittsburg, R. C. Crawford of McKeesport, W. M. Henderson of McKeesport, president of the Henderson Coal company of Charleroi; Reid Kennedy,

president of the Monongahela Trust company, Homestead; T. L. Daly of Gibsonton and R. C. Coulter of Greensburg. Mr. Kennedy is president of the new company; Mr. Crawford is its secretary.

The title to the big tract passed to the new company at a meeting in Mr. Kennedy's office, in the Bessemer building, yesterday afternoon, which was attended by J. V. Thompson. Surveys are complete for the immediate sinking of several shafts to tap the Pittsburg vein and for the establishment of a coking plant.

This section of Greene County is virgin coal territory. Its development has been retarded by the lack of railroad communication, which, however, is about to be overcome. The railroad extensions already have been promised. Only the right to mine the one vein is included in the present sale—the Pittsburg vein, which at this point is about 7-12 feet thick and can be reached by shafts 300 to 400 feet deep. The tract is directly south of that recently sold by Thompson to the Bessemer Coke company and is not far from the holdings of the H. C. Frick Coke company in Greene county. Just across the Washington county line, to the north, is the Pittsburg-Buffalo company's immense new development at Marianna, which is reached by the Pennsylvania.

ARREST OF TRIO THROWS LIGHT ON BURGLARY

Until yesterday when three men were arrested at Gratztown as common drunks, no clue had been obtained to burglars who 10 days ago robbed the home of Mrs. Maria Degarmo and her niece, Miss Lizzie Hartman, at Ginger Hill, near there, after binding the two women. The thieves got jewelry and about forty dollars, but failed to find \$1,500 which had just been received in a land deal and hidden in the attic.

Jewelry was found on the men arrested at Gratztown, and County Detective William McCleary, who was notified, brought the men to Monongahela yesterday. Mrs. Degarmo identified two old curios—a "shin plaster" and an 1824 half dollar. The men, who are in jail at Monongahela give their names as John Stevenson, John Bower and Thomas Dietz, but say they have no homes. They will likely be taken to the county jail today.

COMMITTEE WILL ISSUE MAGAZINE

The Publicity Committee in charge of the Old Home Week at Monongahela will issue a magazine which will be a feature of the week. The book will be printed on excellent paper and will contain 300 pages with 275 illustrations. The book will be of historical value.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. cod.

INDICATIONS ARE THAT PLANT WILL START WORK SOON

Reports come from Donora that the outlook is very bright for the resumption of the Carnegie Steel Mills at that place within a very short time. It is understood that orders have been issued to reline the No. 2 blast furnace, and if this is true, the factory will be started in a few weeks when everything is in good shape.

It is rumored that the mill will be run under the supervision of the American Steel and Wire company, but this is doubted.

BIG BENEFIT GAME IS TOMORROW

Tomorrow is the day that has been selected for the big benefit for the local base ball club. Two games, the first at 2:15. Admission 50 cents, grand stand 25 cents. Get tickets early. Connellsville will be the attraction.

Pitcher Kruger Purchased.

Manager Patsy Donovan of the Brooklyn team announced yesterday afternoon that he had purchased Pitcher Abe Kruger from the Uniontown team of the Pennsylvania and West Virginia League. The star hurler is the first to enter fast company from Uniontown, although others are likely to be bought or drafted from the league, since several big league scouts and managers have looked with favor upon more than one player.

Use Golden Crescent Flour. At your grocers. 7cf

The Large and Increasing Business

Of the First National Bank shows that the people realize that it is a Safe and Conservative Banking Institution. Your account is invited with assurance of satisfaction in every transaction.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.

Open from 8 to 9 P. M. On Saturdays

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.
You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail.

Buttons, Badges and Pins



No matter what order you belong to or what your degree may be, we will supply you the correct emblem in authoritative colors. Whether your tastes be simple or elaborate, we can suit you. Should you want an emblem especially fine, we can submit sketches of various designs and then make something handsome to your order.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

Reli Phone 105-W 315 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.
Store Closed at 6 p. m. Every Evening Excepting Monday and Saturday

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HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

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as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year..... \$3.00
Six Months..... 1.50
Three Months..... .75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.
Communications of public interest are al-
ways welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:
DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space con-
tracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as
business notices, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and other notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies
Geo. S. Mighl..... Charleroi
Clyde Collins..... Speers
M. Dooley..... Dunlevy
Gustave Clements..... Lock No. 4

Aug. 20 In History.
1501—Robert Herrick, English poet,
chiefly noted as successor of
Shakespeare to, died 1633.
1704—Battle of Marston Rapids, O.;
General Anthony Wayne defeated
the Miami and other Indians.
1861—The great comet appeared.
1907—Cuban liberals arose against the
Palma administration

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
Sun sets 6:47, rises 5:12; moon rises
12:13 a. m.; moon's age, 24 days; 3 p.
m., planets Mercury and Mars in con-
junction, Mercury passing from west
to east; invisible because too near the
sun; sun's declination today, 12 degrees
27 minutes north of celestial equator.

People are Jubilant.

It is with no little pleasure that
the people of Charleroi receive assur-
ances that the Imperial Glass com-
pany of Steubenville, Ohio, will lo-
cate here at the old Hamilton factory,
and thus produce a boom in this town
which is indeed much needed. The
business men and citizens have as a
rule responded willingly when asked
to donate a sum to further along the
cause and although the committees
have not enough of a margin as yet,
they are within a near limit, and are
placing full confidence in the people to
rally and produce the little more
money necessary.

When the factory is started it will
mean at once employment for two
hundred men. This is on the one
tank alone, which is already in place.
Then work is to be begun immediately
towards erecting two smaller tanks
which when finished will double the
capacity and cause one hundred more
men and boys to be added to the work-
ing force. This will mean much to
Charleroi at this time when the finan-
cial condition was probably never
worse. The merchants especially
have cause to be thankful, for they
have suffered severely from the local
depression in the money market.
It is presumed that the Plate Works
will start this fall and continue for a
considerable length of time. If so
Charleroi people may indeed feel
jubilant.

Coal Developments.

It is pleasing to note the develop-
ments of coal fields in Greene County.
Yesterday a big deal was put through
at Pittsburg which will mean much
to that county. The wealth of that
section in coal is widely known, but
financiers have been so busy operating
in other sections where there is rail-
road service, that they have neglected
this district, but as the coal in other
regions is being worked out, the
wealth of Greene county is eagerly
sought for. Big railroad corporations
have promised to lay tracks into this
region over which coal may be
taken to markets.

The residents of Greene county
have for many years been waiting for
such developments as are proposed,
for not only will it mean much wealth

to them but will be the means of get-
ting them the desired railroad ser-
vice which they have been so earnest-
ly seeking for many years.

The big day is over. The Merch-
ant's Picnic, much heralded and for
many weeks an event eagerly looked
forward to has passed and is now a
matter of history. Everyone that
attended the outing seemed to have a
good time and that is all that is neces-
sary. The Merchants certainly tried
hard to entertain and succeeded admir-
ably. Perhaps there were not so
many races and athletic contests as
were scheduled, but what matters it,
everyone could have a scrumptious time
without them.

YARDMASTER IS TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Joseph Soulsby, yardmaster of the
P. & W. Va. League, was taken to
the Allegheny General hospital
yesterday. About two months ago
Mr. Soulsby was troubled with a corn
on his left foot, and he cut the top
off with a penknife. The corn fester-
ed and would not heal. Mr. Soulsby
did not pay any attention to this ail-
ment at the time, and it was not un-
til about one week ago that he found
it necessary to quit his work. The
foot has continued to get worse and
became very much swollen. On Sat-
urday Dr. Grave was called and pro-
nounced that Mr. Soulsby was suffer-
ing with gangrene. He advised that
the sufferer be removed to the hospi-
tal at once. During the absence of
yardmaster Soulsby, H. M. Beatty
will be in charge of the local yards.
Mr. Soulsby is known by many in
Charleroi who are extremely sorry to
hear of his plight.

SISTER OF CHARLES LONGDON BURNED

After 16 hours of suffering Miss
Bessie Longdon, who was terribly
burned at her home in Washington
at an early hour yesterday morning,
died from the effects of her injuries
at 1 o'clock last night.

The accident was a peculiarly sad
one. Miss Longdon, who was the
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George
Longdon, was burning a small quantity
of waste paper in the yard at the
rear of her home about 7 o'clock yester-
day morning.

She was alone in the yard at the
time. In some manner she approached
too near the blazing paper. Her
clothing suddenly burst into flames.
Her scream of agony and fright
attracted the attention of her mother
and sister Ella, who were in the
house but before they could reach the
suffering girl practically all the cloth-
ing had been burned from her body.

Besides her parents she is survived
by the following sisters: Blanche
and Ella at home, Charles, a brother
now located at Morgantown, W. Va.,
was formerly the pianist at the
Stat theatre, on Fallowfield avenue.

HIRED TO BUY OFF WITNESS

The trouble of getting witnesses is
still being experienced by the com-
monwealth and District Attorney C.
L. V. Acheson, of Washington is mak-
ing an example of all. Last night
Detective James Milsted went to
Pittsburg where he arrested Ralph
Paris, who was at work at Finley-
ville when a water boy cut his boss,
Frank Monotti. Serious charges have
been brought against the boy and it
is in this case that Paris, who is
about 15 years old, has been summon-
ed to testify.

When interrogated last night Paris
claims that Monotti went to the Paris
home, 609 Webster street, Pittsburg,
several days ago and after treating the
youngster and giving him money,
tried to get Paris to promise that he
would not tell anything if called in
his case. Paris claims he will tell
a true story on the stand today. He
slept at the Milsted home last night.

Freight Official Jubilant.

Freight officials in Pittsburg are
jubilant over the general business out-
look among the iron and steel indus-
tries of the Pittsburg district. So far
in August the tonnage handled by the
railroads has been greater than any
similar period this year. In the
Mahoning and Shenango valleys the
shipments during July and August
have exceeded hopes of extreme opti-
mists.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup
is especially recommended for
children. It tastes nearly as good as
maple sugar. Sold by Piper Bros.
eod.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

Uniontown.....	W	L	Pct
Clarksburg.....	67	34	.626
Connellsville.....	62	39	.614
Charleroi.....	46	45	.505
Fairmont.....	44	47	.484
Grafton.....	48	55	.476
	30	63	.323

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi.....1 Connellsville.0
Uniontown...6 Grafton.....2
Fairmont-Clarksburg—Not
scheduled

Games Today

Connellsville at Charleroi
Uniontown at Grafton
Clarksburg at Fairmont

Granville Man On Trial For Illegal Selling

On trial before Judge Taylor is the
case of the commonwealth against
Ernest Huntermark Granville,
charged with selling liquor without
license, on Sunday, to miners and
keeping a disorderly house. The
commonwealth has a number of wit-
nesses to testify concerning the sale
of beer and whisky at the Hunter-
mark place.

It was brought out that some sort
of a club was being conducted by
Huntermark, called the Miner's Mut-
ual club, but Huntermark appeared
to be the entire club. Witnesses tes-
tified that it costs 75 cents to be a
silent and drinking member, but that
did not entitle the members to a vote.
A voting member has to pay \$5.

Huntermark has been an applicant
for license in this county and has been
refused heretofore. District Attor-
ney Acheson represents the common-
wealth and McIlvaine and Williams
the defendant.

Italians Shoot at Game Warden.

Game Warden Joseph Kennedy of
Monongahela, had quite a strenuous
time yesterday morning. He was up
at the head of Scott's hollow, in Car-
roll township and came across two
Italians armed with shot guns shooting
birds. When he approached the two
men one of them pulled the trigger
and fired point blank at the officer.
Fortunately none of the shots took
effect although Mr. Kennedy says he
could hear them whistling. He im-
mediately returned the shots, and
the two hunters took to their heels.
In their hurry one of the men dropped
his gun and left his hat behind.
Kennedy has the gun in his possession
and will likely lodge an information
against the two men, whom he thinks
he could identify.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that
you need it. That is the only time
you need to take Kodol. Just when
you need it; then you will not be
troubled with sour stomach, belch-
ing, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by
Piper Bros. eod.

Meeting Tonight.

Regular meeting, Court No. 41,
Tribe of Ben Hur, in regular hall. 711

Emory Porterfield has returned from
Camp Roberts, near Opekiska, W.
Va., where he spent a week.

Use Golden Crescent Flour. At
your grocers. 71f.

He Would Return.

"Fifty dollars is the price," said the
magistrate, "and I hope, sir, never to
see you here again."
"Never to see me here again? Why,
you're not resigning, are you?"
And with a nonchalant laugh Toor-
ing-Karr threw a crisp fifty dollar bill
to the clerk, entered his waiting ninety
horsepower racer and set out to break
another speed law.—New York Press.

His Principal Occupation.

The art photographer had visited the
farm. "I want to make an exhaustive
study of this particular bit of land-
scape," he said, "and would like to
have your hired man retain his pres-
ent position on the fence there. Can
he sit still?" "For days at a time,"
replied the farmer.—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Not Paying For Holes.

"Yes, sir," said the druggist, "we
have all sorts of porous plasters. What
sort do you want?"
"Well—er—which kind has the fewest
holes in it?" asked Stintay. "I want
to get my money's worth."

Nature teaches us to love our friends,
but religion teaches us to love our ene-
mies.—French Proverb.

Daisy's Demise.

By EPES W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated
Literary Press.

"Billy," announced Daisy solemnly,
"I gotter die."
Billy Seaton's big blue eyes grew
round with surprise.
"Don't," he urged. "Tommy Blind-
ley's birthday party is next week, and
they're goin' to have five kinds of cake
and three kinds of ice cream. Billy
was sick last year and this is last
year's party too."
"I'm not going to be dead that long,"
explained Daisy. "This is only a little
dead."
"I don't see no fun in dying just for
a little while," scorned Billy, his fears
allayed. "If I was to die I'd want to
stay dead—but I don't want to die,"
he added hastily.
"I don't want to," admitted Daisy,
"but I gotter. You know my lace
shawl?"
Billy nodded. He had reason for re-
membering the shawl, for had he not
been spanked for throwing a bit of
jelly cake at Daisy when she was
wearing it? It was old and yellow, but
they had made a terrible fuss about it.
"I cut a twenty piece offen it," con-
tinued Daisy. "It was the littlest bit
of a piece, but—her voice hushed to
an awed whisper—"I'm goin' to be
spanked when ma gets home tonight."
Billy nodded understandingly. It was
Mrs. Dunlop's principle to permit at
least twelve hours to elapse between
the detection and punishment of ju-
venile offenses, during which period
the culprit was permitted to suffer



"ALL THE SAME, PROMPT PAYMENTS MAKE
GOOD FRIENDS."

those agonies of anticipation far more
effective than the gentle spanking
which constituted the nominal expla-
nation.

Billy preferred his mother's plan, in
which the sole of the maternal slipper
followed hot upon the heels of discov-
ery, and he regarded the tiny culprit
compassionately.

"Ma won't be back until 4," said
Daisy. "You'll help me, won't you,
Billy?"

Billy nodded, and so it happened that
when Mrs. Dunlop appeared on the
plazza of the summer resort hotel to
ask if any one had seen her small
daughter not even Alice, Daisy's elder
sister, could give any information.

At this opportune moment appeared
Billy from the road leading from the
small stream by courtesy called a
river. In one hand he carried a pail
of frogs and in the other a battered
and dripping wreck that once had been
a straw hat.

With a scream which startled the
other guests Mrs. Dunlop hurried
across the lawn toward the approach-
ing boy, for her mother's eyes had re-
cognized the headgear which to others
was still a shapeless mass of wet
straw.

"Where did you get Daisy's hat,
Billy?" demanded the frantic mother.
"Found it," was the prompt response.
"I was down below the dam huntin'
frogs and this came over the dam."

"It is my Daisy's!" sobbed the fran-
tic mother, clasping the wet thing to
her breast. "She cut up her lace
shawl that had been my own grand-
mother's to make a dress for her doll,
and I told her that she should have a
whipping when I came back from the
village. The poor, sensitive little thing
has drowned herself."

In an instant all was confusion.
Kindly hands led the mother back to
the piazza and the men at once organ-
ized searching parties. Alice Dunlop
numbered her conquests by the score,
and each sutor was hopeful that by
recovering her sister, dead or alive, he
should win a gratitude that should
inter turn the scales in his favor.

Paul Findlay was one of these,
though to do him justice he would have
acted as quickly without the incentive.
He was hurrying across the lawn
when a pudgy hand tugged at his coat
and drew him toward a clump of
shrubbery.

"Cross your breast never to tell?"
obligated Billy.

Paul gave the desired assurance.
"An' give me your big jackknife?"
battered Billy.

"And the knife," assented Paul.
"You know the old mill?" reminded
Billy. "Not the new one by the dam,
but the one where the dam used to
be? Say coo-ee three times. Remem-
ber, you promised not to give us
away."

Paul nodded and rushed on, while
the self-satisfied manager of the cam-
paign went in search of the chef to

coax him to cook the frog legs for sup-
per.
"It was not long before Paul returned,
bearing his tiny burden and explain-
ing to those who had dragged the pond
that it had occurred to him to search
the bank farther up stream.
"She was all tired out from her
tramp," he concluded as he placed her
in Mrs. Dunlop's arms. "She never
was in the water. The wind blew
her hat off."
Tears were turned to rejoicing. All
of the summer girls hastened to offer
Daisy candy out of their boxes, and
as Daisy sleepily told her well planned
story of how she had strayed into the
woods and had become lost Billy
stood beside and listened in open-
mouthed admiration to her Munchaus-
sen tale.

Then the child was carried upstairs
to be washed and dressed for dinner,
and the beaming Mrs. Dunlop cooed
soft pleas for forgiveness.

Billy strolled away to one of the
summer houses, there to encounter
Paul and Alice in the first blissful stage
of their sudden engagement. They did
not see him for a moment. Paul, look-
ing up, was the first to notice him.

"Come for thy pound of flesh, O
Shylock!" he demanded.

Billy shook his head.
"I just was walkin' around," he ex-
plained. "I didn't know that you was
here, honest."

"All the same," declared Paul,
"prompt payments make good friends."

He slipped the knife and a shiny
quarter to Billy and watched the boy
race across the lawn.

"It was Billy who suggested that I
look higher up the bank," he explained
as he returned to the girl. "I told him
that if his tip was any good I would
give him my knife."

"What do you suppose gave him that
idea?" cried Alice, with surprise.

"I don't know," said Paul loyally.
"The workings of Billy's mind are not
for the understanding of us grown-
ups."

Billy, out by the stables, derived
huge satisfaction from making long,
white shavings with the new knife.

"I wish ma would give me time to
die before she spans me," he was tell-
ing himself mournfully. "I hope Daisy
dies again soon."

Truly Billy's mind was unfathom-
able.

Lambs For Spanish Children.

Directly after Lent there is observed
in Spain a custom that is particularly
interesting to children. It is what may
be termed the sale of the lambs, for
on Monday morning after Easter the
shepherds have their lambs and goats
on sale in all the cities. The animals
are kept in temporary pens, and it is
the rule for parents to permit their
children of from five to twelve years
of age to purchase a pet lamb or goat.
After the animal is selected it is tak-
en to the home residence and given
the freedom of the courtyard and quite
often the greater part of the house. It
is every child's ambition to train the
pet so that it will at last follow its
owner like a dog, and if a few simple
tricks are added to the lamb's or kid's
education the master or mistress is
proud indeed. Girls especially delight
in these pets, and often the animals
are so bedecked with bows and ribbons
as almost to hide their bodies. The
sale of the lambs is a very old custom
and is supposed to have originated
through some form of the church.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial
charged with harboring a vicious dog.

The attorney for the defense had
been consulting a dog expert and had
learned that if a dog holds his tail up
over his back when he barks he is not
angry, while if he holds it straight
out behind him he is in a belligerent,
bloodthirsty frame of mind. Anxious
to air his newly acquired information,
the lawyer began cross questioning
the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in
which this dog's tail was held when
he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for
that was not the end from which I
anticipated injury. I had another end
in view. Now, if the dog had been a
horne!"

"No levity, sir," thundered the attor-
ney. "Answer the question. In what
position was the dog's tail when he
came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified
witness, "that it was behind him."
—Chicago News.

Nothing but Cod.

Kate Field once visited the Isles of
Shoals and went fishing with a New
England skipper. During the voyage
she interviewed the old salt on the
fish question, with the following re-
sult:

Said I to the skipper:
"What do you consider the best fish
for boiling?"

Skipper—Rolling? Why, cod, to be
sure.

I—And what is best for baking?

Skipper—You couldn't have no better
fish nor cod for baking.

I—How is it with broiling?

Skipper—I never tasted no better fish
for broiling than cod.

I—What is your opinion about fry-
ing?

"Frying?" repeated the skipper,
scratching his head. "Why, what would
you fry but cod?"

I—What fish is best for general pur-
poses?

Skipper—General purposes? Cod can't
be beat for general purposes, I tell
you!

Sad Termination.

Said She—Did the story you were
writing when I last saw you end hap-
pily or unhappily?

Said He—Unhappily. The publishers
refused to accept it.—Chicago News.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price
we offer them. If we haven't what you
want we will make it.

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Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, \$15 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

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Also boat supplies. Store facing river front
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618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
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Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works
steadily makes more than a liv-
ing. During these slow times
the men who have saved some-
thing appreciate what it is to
have something laid away for a
rainy day. A few cents a day
soon counts up, and when sav-
ings are placed in a bank at a
tidy interest the sum soon grows
to proportions that make it a
safeguard against future want.
work is not p...
up how much...
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the difference...
Four per cent. inter-
savings department.

Bank of Charleroi

Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lotze

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY

Orders Given Prompt Attention.

24 McKean Avenue.

Letters Granted in Estates.

Letters have been granted upon
the estates of a mother and son, of
Brownsville, having died in 1901 and
the son on August 13 last. The
mother was Jane Simpson, of South
Brownsville, who left an estate of
\$150 in personal property and about
\$3,000 in real estate. There were
three sons, two since deceased. One
of the sons was John W. Simpson,
upon whose estate letters were also
granted, his estate being about \$150
in personal and \$1,500 in real prop-
erty. George W. Lenhart was named
as administrator in both estates, with
bond being furnished in each of \$300,
the sureties being W. J. Sturgis and
Gottlieb L. Schmidt.

The will of John Walker, late of
Brownsville, gives \$

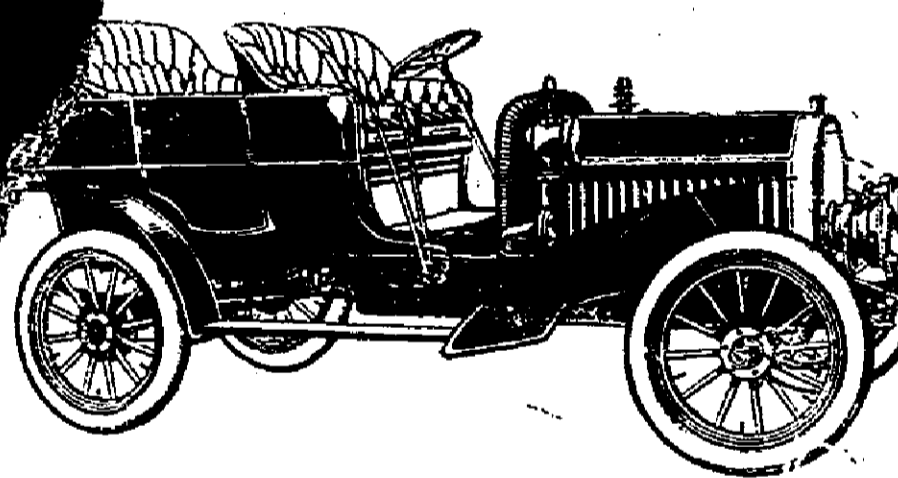
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**Our Great August
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Saves You From
25 per cent.
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50 per cent.
on all kinds
Black and Tan
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No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now.
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—USE—
Golden Crescent Flour
At Your Grocers. Every Sack Guaranteed.
MANUFACTURED BY THE
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BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. run- about, \$200.	Model D, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car, \$1,750.
Model G, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. runabout, \$1,150.	Model S, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. runabout, \$1,750.
Model F, 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. touring car, \$1,250.	Model S, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car, \$2,000.

A. D. SPENCER
McKean Ave. and Second St. **CHARLEROI PA**

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May
Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean
City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth,
Del. and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch
West End, Eliberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst,
North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley
Beach, Avon, Seaside, Como Spring Lake,
Lake, Sea View, Manasquan, Brielle, Point
Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in
Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets

September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge pas-
sengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4:55 p. m.
and 8:00 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular fares returning
within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over
privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent
39-40-41-42, 17-18-19-20, A & B-25-26

**Cross
Purposes.**

By CECILY ALLEN.

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Literary Press.

Daniel Werner had decreed that his daughters should be man haters. Marriage should represent to them slavery. To this end he selected for each of his daughters a career which, in the estimation of Mr. Werner, was the infallible antidote for romance.

To all of this his daughters openly subscribed—and inwardly rebelled. For Margaret, who had a commanding figure even at seventeen and a full, mel-
low voice, he selected the profession of the law. Had Margaret been allowed to choose for herself, she would have studied sociology and gone down into the slums to save the souls of lit-
tle children.

For Janet, who looked like his Uncle Ezra, a noted upstate physician, he chose medicine. Janet crawled under the bed on Fourth of July and turned white and sick at the sight of blood, but if there was anything in physical resemblance she would outgrow these foolish ideas and surely she was her great Uncle Ezra in petticoats.

For Lucille, because of her dreamy nature and studious air, he chose music. She looked the musician—and therefore she could become one. He did not know that her dreams were all woven around baby faces and the one music for which she would ever care was a lullaby.

Having thus arrogated the privileges and responsibilities of fate, he pro-
ceeded to earn the money necessary to provide the careers—and Cupid sat back and laughed. This is the sort of task that appeals to Dan Cupid.

Margaret studied law by day and by night read Janet's medical books. Just before she graduated she had a "call." Oddly enough, the same call reached one James Borden—and to-
gether they went as missionaries to the poor whites of the south, where Mar-
garet's medical knowledge, gained vicariously through Janet, proved ten times as valuable as her training in the law, which had come high.

Janet graduated and obediently joined her great-uncle Ezra, for her father decreed that she should step into the family practice. In a short time Great-uncle Ezra wrote that Janet's pies were the only ones that could touch the standard set by his dear mother, and he was glad to say that young Bernard



"I AM GOING TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM."

Kelly, the newly elected member of congress from the Steenth district, recognized a good pie and a pretty girl when he saw them.

For all this treason of her sisters did Lucille pay dearly. She was sent to the severest professors, who snapped her knuckles and pinched her tired arms when her interest in music lagged.

These professors all agreed that she had the musical temperament, the soul, but she lacked technique. They did not appreciate that it was simply the womanly soul of the girl seeking expression in chords and runs.

Patience she made the rounds of studios, concerts, lectures and recitals. Obviously she read the masses of musical literature which her father provided for her delectation and ad-
vancement.

But when Harry Wall happened to meet her on the avenue—and this hap-
pened more and more frequently as the season advanced—she smiled and for-
got the miseries of acquiring a career.

Harry Wall was nothing if not sincere, and in time he refused to confine himself to chance meetings on the ave-
nue. He demanded the right to call upon Lucille under her father's roof and was repulsed by the supreme mak-
er of careers.

Lucille went to Europe to finish her studies. She sailed on the first boat scheduled for Hamburg after young Wall's interview with her father. And she carried to Germany not the mem-
ory of a father's blessing, but the recol-
lection of a paternal frown.

Her mother went with her and set-
tled her with a dependable "frank" in an immaculately kept home under the shadow of the professor's roof. The professor ranked first in the musical world as a maker of piano virtuosos.

And the world which had known Lucille Werner, the world which had held struggling American musicians, fretful American teachers and callous American critics, thought of her only as a pawn on the artistic chessboard, which the great professor in the ob-

scure German town was moving at his will.

But all the while another great chess player, Dan Cupid, was pitting his skill against that of the maker of vir-
tuosos. For Lucille Werner was not the sort of girl who forgets. In her one letter to Harry Wall from Ger-
many she wrote:

"You must never write to me again. So long as my father is paying for my education and supporting me, I shall obey him. I will become a great mu-
sician. By my artistic success I will repay him for all the money he has spent on me and the disappointment he has suffered through my sisters. But when I am my own mistress, when I am a great player, I shall marry you. You will be my manager. I will have the career to please my father and a husband to please my-
self. If you do not hear from me do not fret. I will be simply waiting."

Over in the obscure little German town Lucille was regarded as a prodigy. Never had the great profes-
sor seen such a capacity for work. He sent glowing reports to the maker of careers, who showed the letters to his wife and remarked with swelling chest that they had one daughter who took after her father.

"I knew a career and such opportuni-
ties as I am giving her would knock young Wall's astirine romance into a cocked hat."

And what of young Wall?
He was making some talk in his own world too. The great electrical trust for which he was working out inventions and improvements realized that it had found a prize worth hold-
ing.

Here was a man who would work eighteen or nineteen hours a day for their interests. He must not slip into the clutches of any rival concern.

For, you see, it was only Dan Cupid who knew that every time Harry Wall scored a fresh triumph, every time his employers advanced him in position and salary, he would set his lips a trifle more firmly and mutter un-
der his sharply drawn breath: "And she thought I'd be the managerial hus-
band of a musical star. I'll show that father of hers!"

Margaret had just pulled her mis-
sionary load through a dangerous attack of mountain fever, and Janet had just given a most brilliant dinner at her husband's Washington home, when the maker of careers received his third and most conclusive jolt. It came in the form of an anonymous letter, mailed in the obscure town where Lucille was performing such prodigies of labor.

"I presume you understand that to marry a German officer your daughter must have a dot of at least \$20,000. I write this in the most friendly spirit. It is well she should not build air cas-
tles—as American girls will."

Mr. Werner cabled to Lucille with-
out wasting time on investigation:

"Return by S. S. Franz Gustave. Passage prepaid."

She sat with hands folded, facing the maker of careers.

When he had finished speaking she arose, and the woman who stood be-
fore him was a new Lucille.

"Now I have something to say. I meant to be a great artist to please you, to repay you, but you by your in-
sane distrust have ruined my career. Six months more and I would have been ready to face the critics. Six months more and your dream would have been realized, but you have shamed me before my master. By now his little world knows it all, and I refuse to go back. I never saw Lieut-
enant Heuser but twice. What he may have said in the drawing room of the American consul was no fault of mine—and on such a rumor you built your mountain of distrust. I did not love. I did not even admire the Lieutenant—because I did love, I do love, some one else, and now—because by your own hand, by saying that you will never raise your finger again for this ungrateful daughter—you have cast me off without a hearing, I am going to him and tell him that I love him."

And, leaving the maker of careers filled with the humiliation of self wrought defeat, she went to her room and wrote to Harry Wall:

"Come. The door of my father's house is open to you. My career is ended. I ask only to share yours!"

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and per-
haps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks and, seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restau-
rant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursion-
ist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the mo-
ment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sand-
wich, he called to the departing man with the hunger:
"They only had one left. Thanks!"

Every Day May Be a Sunday.

Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Martinton. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys are already married. Day is. With the other two brothers carrying the remaining sisters it looks as though every Day would be a Sunday by and by.—Mor-
co Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

**WHY NOT
TRY IT?**

The wonderful in-
fluence of Printers Ink is demonstrated to you daily. It has an influence that cannot be brought in any other way. Pro-
gressive merchants the country over well know that their business would be a failure if they failed to take advantage of its wonderful drawing power

Will you be governed by the experience of thousands of others or follow along in the old rut, and let the other fel-
low get the business? Try it today by placing an advertisement in

**THE
Charleroi Mail**

BERRYMAN'S Clean Sweep Sale

Begins

Saturday, Aug. 22,

All Summer Goods must go.

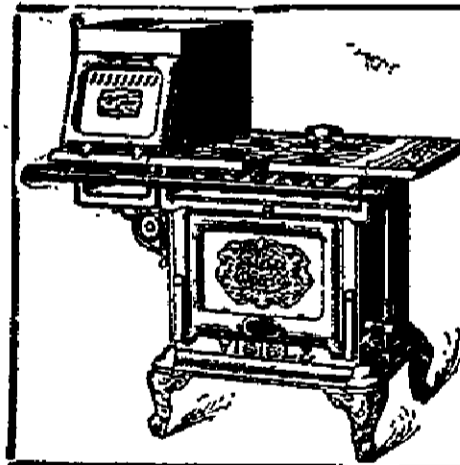
This Clean Sweep Sale means literally giving dollars to every purchaser.

Summer Goods must go and go they must at low prices. We want you to profit and right now is your time.—Remember that this merchandise is of the strictly highgrade kind and no one will be disappointed in a single thing no matter how low the sale price. It is a profitless sale to us but we are cleaning our shelves and counters for the new fall goods soon to arrive.

Take our advise and come to our
CLEAN SWEEP SALE, for it means money to you.

For complete details see our circulars—be sure and get one.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE



J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND
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Gas Ranges and Chandeliers
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

Advertise in the Mail

... **BRICK** ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Director of Bryan's Campaign.

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has been a close friend of Mr. Bryan's since the latter's first nomination in 1896. As far back as 1892 he was honored by his party, but his real political prominence came in 1900, when he was made national committeeman from New York. He was re-elected again, without contest, in 1904 and was re-elected at Denver to serve until 1912.

Mr. Mack is a native of Canada and is fifty-three years old. He came to the United States when a youth and went to Bradford during the early oil



NORMAN E. MACK.

excitement in that part of Pennsylvania. After buying himself at various things he went to Buffalo and in 1879 started the Times, which he conducted as a weekly. This proved so successful that he entered the daily newspaper field four years later, establishing the Daily Times, of which he is still editor and publisher. Mr. Mack is a man of wealth and is regarded as one of Buffalo's leading citizens.

Compelled to Wait Awhile.

A prominent senator from the Pacific coast called at the White House not long ago and made a strong plea for the appointment of one of his constituents to a local federal office in his state.

"Let me see," said the president, bringing his jaws together with a snap, "wasn't Mr. — in jail five years ago?" "No, Mr. President," said the senator, somewhat taken aback, "but he was in jail twelve years ago. He was the victim of circumstances, however," the senator added hastily. "I have investigated the case, and I am satisfied that the man was innocent and never should have been convicted. His conviction was a gross miscarriage of justice."

"Well, senator," said the president, "after I have finished appointing all the men who have managed to keep out of jail I will take up your friend's case."

The senator telegraphed his man that the jig was up.

Haskell of Oklahoma.

Governor Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma, the new treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is a native of Ohio, and his early years were spent on a farm. By dint of hard work and perseverance he managed to secure an education and began his career as a schoolteacher. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law at Ottawa, O. Here he made his first essay into



CHARLES N. HASKELL.

politics. He was a member of the Ohio legislature and once made a campaign for governor of his native state. In 1901 he removed to Muskogee, I. T., and hung out his shingle as a lawyer. He soon gave up his law practice and engaged in railroad building and other construction work. He is a man of some means and has never shown a disposition to antagonize wealth. He insists, however, that public service corporations must pay their fair share of taxes. Mr. Haskell was a member of the Oklahoma constitutional convention and in 1907 was elected the first governor of the new state.

The Objection to Amazons.

General F. D. Grant at a dinner party in New York said humorously of the emancipation of woman:

"Suppose, though, women should have to go to war? I don't think they would make very good soldiers. For one thing, they would never grow old enough to be placed on the retired list."

Personal Mention

D. R. Duval was transacting business in Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Bertie Peters has returned from a visit with friends at Jeannette.

Mr. and Mrs. Neri Newcomb left this morning for Pittsburgh for a visit.

C. E. Coleman, of Fayette City left from Charleroi this morning for Everett for a visit.

Miss Calistri Kelly left this morning for Berkeley, W. Va. where she will spend fifteen days with friends.

Mrs. C. G. Ellis of Cincinnati, Ohio, is spending a few days in Charleroi, the guest of Mrs. Charles Finkheiner.

Mrs. J. A. Chalfant and daughter Helen of Brownsville, were in Charleroi yesterday to attend the Merchant's picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenyon have left for a few days visit at Philadelphia and Atlantic City. The former will attend a convention of insurance men.

Prof. and Mrs. W. D. Wright and children and the former's brother, C. E. Wright and family have returned from a few week's visit in Kansas, with relatives.

The Japs as Jokers.

In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city. The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement, but instead of answering the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France in her turn will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing, "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes," answered the Japanese, "and the port you named is not in Japan, but in Korea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was against him.—London Answers.

The Submarine Crew.

Not until you have gone down in a submarine and seen the crew at work can you say you have seen the limit to which it is possible to drill human creatures. No crack company of a regiment, no fire company in any of our big cities, not even the engine force on a man-of-war, is under such discipline as the crew of a submarine. The navy department and the men themselves realize that months are required before even the most capable group of ten can be made to work as a unit, perfect as clockwork. There is no time to "break in" crews when once war is declared, and for this reason the submarine service is continually and incessantly in war practice. Practice runs in the ordinary sense do not exist. Each time the boat stands out to sea she goes as if for business, the scenes you see being exactly like those that would be enacted were the vessel bent upon actually sinking an enemy.—St. Nicholas.

No Help Wanted.

Scene, a courtroom. A big, burly artisan is brought in by the bailiff and placed in the dock. He is a regular Hercules in point of stature and is brought up on a charge of assault. It is evidently his first appearance in court.

When he enters the magistrate is busy with his papers, but presently looks up hurriedly and, turning to the prisoner, exclaims:

"Have you engaged any one to defend you?"

"What's that?" asks the prisoner, then, collecting himself, he adds: "I don't want anybody. Come on, any half dozen of you!"—London Answers

THE CHARLEROI MAIL
WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Loc. For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

WANTED—Sewing by the day or week. Children's sewing specialty. 819 Fallowfield avenue. 294tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved, Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

SALESMAN WANTED—For Lubricating Oil, Greases and Paints in Washington and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address Clover Oil Paint Co., Cleveland, O. 71tp

FOR RENT—Flat of 5 rooms and Bath. Hot and cold water, steam heat furnished. Apply Greenberg Bros. 712

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager,

Fallowfield Ave.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes. XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL

412 Fallowfield Avenue

Let Us Protect Your Valuables

The Charleroi Savings & Trust Company has the most complete equipment in Safe Deposit Vaults. Being both Fire and Burglar-Proof, they assure Positive Protection. Why not rent one of our Safe Deposit Boxes now? The cost is small—only \$5 and up per year.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

Read the Mail

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

Connellsville vs. Charleroi,

August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,

August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,

August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,

August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double-

header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

Entered second class mail at Charleston, June 16, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

One Cent

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street, CHARLEROI, PA.

TOM P. SLOAN, President
S. W. SHARP, Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75

All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.
Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, faith invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

DISPLAY

15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in connection with probate, sales, live stock and other notices, bank notices, notices to bondholders, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Mighi.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Sperms
M. Dookey.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

Aug. 20 In History.

1501—Robert Herrick, English poet, chiefly known as successor of Shakespeare, died 1571.
1794—Battle of Monmouth. British, General Anthony Wayne defeated the Indians.
1861—The great comet appeared.
1907—Cuban rebels arose against the Palma administration.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:47, rises 5:12; moon rises 12:13 a. m.; moon's age, 24 days; 3 p. m., planets Mercury and Mars in conjunction, Mercury passing from west to east; invisible because too near the sun; sun's declination today, 12 degrees 27 minutes north of celestial equator.

People are Jubilant.

It is with no little pleasure that the people of Charleroi receive assurances that the Imperial Glass company of Steubenville, Ohio, will locate here at the old Hamilton factory, and thus produce a boom in this town which is indeed much needed. The business men and citizens have as a role responded willingly when asked to donate a sum to further along the cause and although the committees have not enough of a margin as yet, they are within a near limit, and are placing full confidence in the people to rally and produce the little more money necessary.

When the factory is started it will mean at once employment for two hundred men. This is on the one tank alone, which is already in place. Then work is to be begun immediately towards erecting two smaller tanks which when finished will double the capacity and cause one hundred more men and boys to be added to the working force. This will mean much to Charleroi at this time when the financial condition was probably never worse. The merchants especially have cause to be thankful, for they have suffered severely from the local depression in the money market.

It is presumed that the Plate Works will start this fall and continue for a considerable length of time. If so Charleroi people may indeed feel jubilant.

Coal Developments.

It is pleasing to note the developments of coal fields in Greene County. Yesterday a big deal was put through at Pittsburg which will mean much to that county. The wealth of that section in coal is widely known, but financiers have been so busy operating in other sections where there is railroad service, that they have neglected this district, but as the coal in other regions is being worked out, the wealth of Greene county is eagerly sought after. Big railroad corporations have promised to lay tracks into this region over which coal may be taken to markets.

The residents of Greene county have for many years been waiting for such developments as are proposed, for not only will it mean much wealth

to them but will be the means of getting them the desired railroad service which they have been so earnestly seeking for many years.

The big day is over. The Merchant's Picnic, much heralded and for many weeks an event eagerly looked forward to has passed and is now a matter of history. Everyone that attended the outing seemed to have a good time and that is all that is necessary. The Merchants certainly tried hard to entertain and succeeded admirably. Perhaps there were not so many races and athletic contests as were scheduled, but what matters it, everyone could have a scrumptious time without them.

YARDMASTER IS TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Joseph Soulsby, yardmaster of the P. & W. R. in Monongahela, was taken to the Allegheny General hospital yesterday. About two months ago Mr. Soulsby was troubled with a corn on his left foot, and he cut the top off with a penknife. The corn festered and would not heal. Mr. Soulsby did not pay any attention to this ailment at the time, and it was not until about one week ago that he found it necessary to quit his work. The foot has continued to get worse and became very much swollen. On Saturday Dr. Grave was called and pronounced that Mr. Soulsby was suffering with gangrene. He advised that the sufferer be removed to the hospital at once. During the absence of yardmaster Soulsby, H. M. Beatty will be in charge of the local yards. Mr. Soulsby is known by many in Charleroi who are extremely sorry to hear of his plight.

SISTER OF CHARLES LONGDON BURNED

After 16 hours of suffering Miss Bessie Longdon, who was terribly burned at her home in Washington at an early hour yesterday morning, died from the effects of her injuries at 1 o'clock last night.

The accident was a peculiarly sad one. Miss Longdon, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Longdon, was burning a small quantity of waste paper in the yard at the rear of her home about 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

She was alone in the yard at the time. In some manner she approached too near the blazing paper. Her clothing suddenly burst into flames. Her scream of agony and fright attracted the attention of her mother and sister Ella, who were in the house but before they could reach the suffering girl practically all the clothing had been burned from her body.

Besides her parents she is survived by the following sisters: Blanche and Ella at home, Charles, a brother now located at Morgantown, W. Va., was formerly the pianist at the Star theatre, on Fallowfield avenue.

HIRED TO BUY OFF WITNESS

The trouble of getting witnesses is still being experienced by the commonwealth and District Attorney C. L. V. Acheson, of Washington is making an example of all. Last night Detective James Milsted went to Pittsburg where he arrested Ralph Paris, who was at work at Finleyville when a water boy cut his boss, Frank Monotti. Serious charges have been brought against the boy and it is in this case that Paris, who is about 15 years old, has been summoned to testify.

When interrogated last night Paris claims that Monotti went to the Paris home, 609 Webster street, Pittsburg, several days ago and after treating the youngster and giving him money, tried to get Paris to promise that he would not tell anything if called in his case. Paris claims he will tell a true story on the stand today. He slept at the Milsted home last night.

Freight Official Jubilant.

Freight officials in Pittsburg are jubilant over the general business outlook among the iron and steel industries of the Pittsburg district. So far in August the tonnage handled by the railroads has been greater than any similar period this year. In the Mahoning and Shenango valleys the shipments during July and August have exceeded hopes of extreme optimists.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children. It tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by Piper Bros. cod.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

Uniontown.....	W	L	Pct
Clarksburg.....	57	34	.626
Connellsville.....	62	39	.614
Charleroi.....	46	45	.505
Fairmont.....	44	47	.484
Grafton.....	48	55	.476
	30	63	.323

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi.....1 Connellsville 0
Uniontown.....6 Grafton.....2
Fairmont-Clarksburg—Not scheduled

Games Today

Connellsville at Charleroi
Uniontown at Grafton
Clarksburg at Fairmont

Granville Man On Trial For Illegal Selling

On trial before Judge Taylor is the case of the commonwealth against Ernest Huntermark. Granville, charged with selling liquor without license, on Sunday, to miners and keeping a disorderly house. The commonwealth has a number of witnesses to testify concerning the sale of beer and whisky at the Huntermark place.

It was brought out that some sort of a club was being conducted by Huntermark, called the Miner's Mutual club, but Huntermark appeared to be the entire club. Witnesses testified that it costs 75 cents to be a silent and drinking member, but that did not entitle the members to a vote. A voting member has to pay \$5.

Huntermark has been an applicant for license in this county and has been refused heretofore. District Attorney Acheson represents the commonwealth and McIlvaine and Williams the defendant.

Italians Shoot at Game Warden.

Game Warden Joseph Kennedy of Monongahela, had quite a strenuous time yesterday morning. He was up at the head of Scott's hollow, in Carroll township and came across two Italians armed with shot guns shooting birds. When he approached the two men one of them pulled the trigger and fired point blank at the officer. Fortunately none of the shots took effect although Mr. Kennedy says he could hear them whistling. He immediately returned the shots, and the two hunters took to their heels. In their hurry one of the men dropped his gun and left his hat behind.

Kennedy has the gun in his possession and will likely lodge an information against the two men, whom he thinks he could identify.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Piper Bros. cod.

Meeting Tonight.

Regular meeting, Court No. 41, Tribe of Ben Hur, in regular hall.

Emory Porterfield has returned from Camp Rovers, near Opekiska, W. Va., where he spent a week.

Use Golden Crescent Flour. At your grocers.

He Would Return.

"Fifty dollars is the price," said the magistrate, "and I hope, sir, never to see you here again."
"Never to see me here again? Why, you're not resigning, are you?"
And with a nonchalant laugh Toorling-Karr threw a crisp fifty dollar bill to the clerk, entered his waiting ninety horsepower racer and set out to break another speed law.—New York Press.

His Principal Occupation.

The art photographer had visited the farm. "I want to make an exhaustive study of this particular bit of landscape," he said, "and would like to have your hired man retain his present position on the fence there. Can he sit still?" "For days at a time," replied the farmer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Saying One Word.

"Yes, sir," said the druggist, "we have all sorts of porous plasters. What sort do you want?"
"Well—er—which kind has the fewest holes in it?" asked Stinjay. "I want to get my money's worth."

Nature teaches us to love our friends, but religion teaches us to love our enemies.—French Proverb.

Daisy's Demise.

By EPES W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1903, by Associated Literary Press.

"Billy," announced Daisy solemnly, "I gotter die."

Billy Seaton's big blue eyes grew round with surprise.

"Don't," he urged. "Tommy Bindley's birthday party is next week, and they're goin' to have five kinds of cake and three kinds of ice cream. Billy was sick last year and this is last year's party too."

"I'm not going to be dead that long," explained Daisy. "This is only a little dead."

"I don't see no fun in dying just for a little while," scorned Billy, his fears allayed. "If I was to die I'd want to stay dead—but I don't want to die."

"I don't want to," admitted Daisy, "but I gotter. You know my lace head."

Billy nodded. He had reason for remembering the shawl, for had he not been spanked for throwing a bit of jelly cake at Daisy when she was wearing it? It was old and yellow, but they had made a terrible fuss about it. "I cut a twenty piece off it," continued Daisy. "It was the littlest bit of a piece, but her voice hushed to an awed whisper—'I'm goin' to be spanked when ma gets home tonight.' Billy nodded understandingly. It was Mrs. Dunlop's principle to permit at least twelve hours to elapse between the detection and punishment of juvenile offenses, during which period the culprit was permitted to suffer



"ALL THE SAME, PROMPT PAYMENTS MAKE GOOD FRIENDS."

those agonies of anticipation far more effective than the gentle spanking which constituted the nominal explanation.

Billy preferred his mother's plan, in which the sole of the maternal slipper followed hot upon the heels of discovery, and he regarded the tiny culprit compassionately.

"Ma won't be back until 4," said Daisy. "You'll help me, won't you, Billy?"

Billy nodded, and so it happened that when Mrs. Dunlop appeared on the piazza of the summer resort hotel to ask if any one had seen her small daughter not even Alice, Daisy's elder sister, could give any information.

At this opportune moment appeared Billy from the road leading from the small stream by courtesy called a river. In one hand he carried a pail of frogs and in the other a battered and dripping wreck that once had been a straw hat.

With a scream which startled the other guests Mrs. Dunlop hurried across the lawn toward the approaching boy, for her mother's eyes had recognized the headgear which to others was still a shapeless mass of wet straw.

"Where did you get Daisy's hat, Billy?" demanded the frantic mother. "Found it," was the prompt response. "I was down below the dam huntin' frogs and this came over the dam."

"It is my Daisy's," sobbed the frantic mother, clasping the wet thing to her breast. "She cut up her lace shawl that had been my own grandmother's to make a dress for her doll, and I told her that she should have a whipping when I came back from the village. The poor, sensitive little thing has drowned herself."

In an instant all was confusion. Kindly hands led the mother back to the piazza and the men at once organized searching parties. Alice Dunlop numbered her conquests by the score, and each savior was hopeful that by recovering her sister, dead or alive, he should win a gratitude that should later turn the scales in his favor.

Paul Findlay was one of these, though to do him justice he would have acted as quickly without the incentive. He was hurrying across the lawn when a pudgy hand tugged at his coat and drew him toward a clump of shrubbery.

"Cross your breast never to tell?" obligated Billy.

Paul gave the desired assurance.

"An' give me your big jackknife?" begged Billy.

"And the knife," assented Paul. "You know the old mill?" reminded Billy. "Not the new one by the dam, but the one where the dam used to be? Say coo-ee three times. Remember, you promised not to give us away."

Paul nodded and rushed on, while the self-satisfied manager of the campaign went in search of the chat to

coax him to cook the frog-legs for supper.

It was not long before Paul returned, bearing his tiny burden and explaining to those who had dragged the pond that it had occurred to him to search the bank farther up stream.

"She was all tired out from her tramp," he concluded as he placed her in Mrs. Dunlop's arms. "She never was in the water. The wind blew her hat off."

Tears were turned to rejoicing. All of the summer girls hastened to offer Daisy candy out of their boxes, and as Daisy sleepily told her well planned story of how she had strayed into the woods and had become lost Billy stood beside and listened in open mouthed admiration to her Munchausen tale.

Then the child was carried upstairs to be washed and dressed for dinner, and the beaming Mrs. Dunlop cooed soft pleas for forgiveness.

Billy strolled away to one of the summer houses, there to encounter Paul and Alice in the first blissful stage of their sudden engagement. They did not see him for a moment, Paul, looking up, was the first to notice him. "Come for thy pound of flesh, O Billy," he called.

Billy shook his head. "I just was walkin' around," he explained. "I didn't know that you was here, honest."

"All the same," declared Paul, "prompt payments make good friends." He slipped the knife and a shiny quarter to Billy and watched the boy race across the lawn.

"It was Billy who suggested that I look higher up the bank," he explained as he returned to the girl. "I told him that if his tip was any good I would give him my knife."

"What do you suppose gave him that idea?" cried Alice, with surprise.

"I don't know," said Paul loyally. "The workings of Billy's mind are not for the understanding of us grown-ups."

Billy, out by the stables, derived huge satisfaction from making long, white shavings with the new knife.

"I wish ma would give me time to die before she spans me," he was telling himself mournfully. "I hope Daisy dies again soon."

Truly Billy's mind was unfathomable.

Lambs For Spanish Children.

Directly after Lent there is observed in Spain a custom that is particularly interesting to children. It is what may be termed the sale of the lambs, for on Monday morning after Easter the shepherds have their lambs and goats on sale in all the cities. The animals are kept in temporary pens, and it is the rule for parents to permit their children of from five to twelve years of age to purchase a pet lamb or goat. After the animal is selected it is taken to the home residence and given the freedom of the courtyard and quite often the greater part of the house. It is every child's ambition to train the pet so that it will at least follow its owner like a dog, and if a few simple tricks are added to the lamb's or kid's education the master or mistress is proud indeed. Girls especially delight in these pets, and often the animals are so bedecked with bows and ribbons as almost to hide their bodies. The sale of the lambs is a very old custom and is supposed to have originated through some form of the church.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial charged with harboring a vicious dog. The attorney for the defense had been consulting a dog expert and had learned that if a dog holds his tail up over his back when he barks he is not angry, while if he holds it straight out behind him he is in a belligerent, bloodthirsty frame of mind. Anxious to air his newly acquired information, the lawyer began cross-examining the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in which this dog's tail was held when he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for that was not the end from which I anticipated injury. I had another end in view. Now, if the dog had been a hornet—"

"No levity, sir," thundered the attorney. "Answer the question. In what position was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified witness, "that it was behind him."—Chicago News.

Nothing but Cod.

Kate Field once visited the Isles of Shoals and went fishing with a New England skipper. During the voyage she interviewed the old salt on the fish question, with the following result:

Said I to the skipper: "What do you consider the best fish for boiling?"

Skipper—Boiling? Why, cod, to be sure.

I—And what is best for baking?

Skipper—You couldn't have no better fish nor cod for baking.

I—How is it with broiling?

Skipper—I never tasted no better fish for broiling than cod.

I—What is your opinion about frying?

"Frying," repeated the skipper, scratching his head, "Why, what would you fry but cod?"

I—What fish is best for general purposes?

Skipper—General purposes? Cod can't be beat for general purposes. I tell you!

Sad Termination.

Said She—Did the story you were writing when I last saw you end happily or unhappily?
Said He—Unhappily. The publishers refused to accept it.—Chicago News.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter

Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, \$14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward

Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.
Also boat supplies. Store facing river front.
Bell Phone 1293. LOCAL NO. 1. PA.

George W. Risbeck

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 47 McKean Avenue Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee

618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery in town and country. Bell phone 128. Office hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8 p. m.

Miss Braden

PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 68-R
21 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Mrs. M. R. Stewart

COSSARD CORSETS AND IMPORTED BELTS
5 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
Bell Phone 124-J

Hugh E. Fergus

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
311 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI PA.

Dr. Harry F. Craig

Graduate physician.
Experienced in Office in
Carroll's Drug Store.
225 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

Making More Than a Living

Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against any emergency. Work is not paid up how much money you are making, the difference is four per cent. interest savings department.

Bank of Charleroi

Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lantz
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
24 MCKEAN AVENUE.

Letters Granted in Estates.

Letters have been granted upon the estates of a mother and son, of Brownsville, having died in 1901, and the son on August 13 last.

The mother was Jane Simpson, of South Brownsville, who left an estate of \$150 in personal property and about \$3,000 in real estate. There were three sons, two since deceased. One of the sons was John W. Simpson, upon whose estate letters were also granted, his estate being about \$150 in personal and \$1,500 in real property. George W. Lenhart was named as administrator in both estates, with bond being furnished in each of \$300, the sureties being W. J. Sturgis and Gottlieb L. Schmidt.

The will of John Walker, late of Brownsville, gives \$25 to his son, Richard, and the residue of the estate to a sister, Mrs. Sarah C. Dickinson. The estate is valued at \$275 in personal property. J. T. Ross was named as executor, and the will, dated June 12 last, was witnessed by H. F. Wagner, Sophia Divins and J. J. Ross.

Letters were granted upon the estate of Victor Jones, deceased of South Brownsville, to J. T. Ross, bond being furnished in \$100 with W. A. Edmondson and W. F. Kaiser as sureties. Jones died July 15 last. The estate consists of \$700 in real estate and the sole heir is an aunt.

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EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS

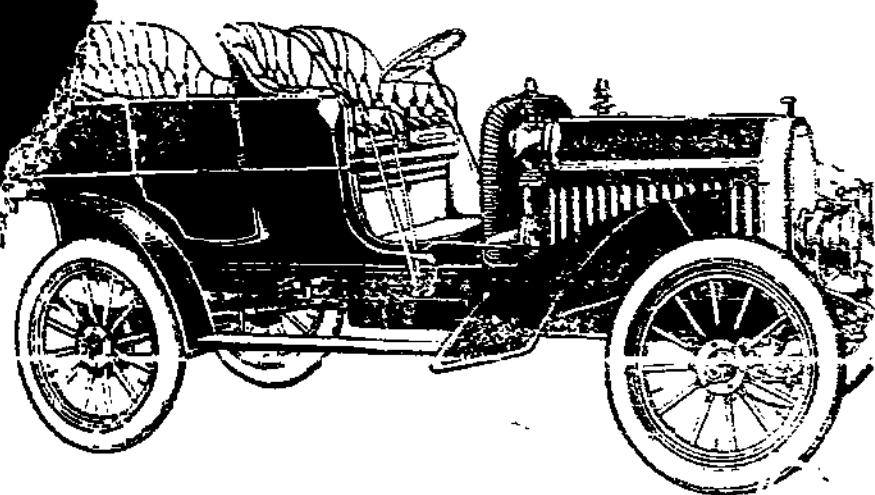
Our Great August
Clearance Sale
Saves You From
25 per cent.
to
50 per cent.
on all kinds
Black and Tan
Footwear.

No shoe want but what you can save money on here—now.
See the half price bargain tables.

Sample Shoe Store

A. Beigel

—USE—
Golden Crescent Flour
At Your Grocers. Every Sack Guaranteed.
MANUFACTURED BY THE
PIERCE MILLING COMPANY



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 100,000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and down hill with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 100,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 24 h. p. runabout, about \$2,500.	Model No. 11, 4 cylinder, 24 h. p. touring car, \$3,750.
Model No. 12, 4 cylinder, 24 h. p. runabout, \$2,150.	Model No. 13, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. runabout, \$3,250.
Model No. 14, 4 cylinder, 24 h. p. touring car, \$3,250.	Model No. 15, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car, \$3,750.

A. D. SPENCER
McKean Ave. and Second St. CHARLEROI PA

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May
Anneton, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del. and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch
West End, Fiberson, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake, Sea Girt, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

September 3, 1903.

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4:55 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest ticket agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent
7-10-20-30-40-50-60-70-80-90-100

Cross Purposes.

By CECILY ALLEN.

Copyrighted, 1903, by Associated Literary Press.

Daniel Werner had decreed that his daughters should be man haters. Marriage should represent to them slavery. To this end he selected for each of his daughters a career which, in the estimation of Mr. Werner, was the infallible antidote for romance.

To all of this his daughters openly subscribed—and inwardly rebelled. For Margaret, who had a commanding figure even at seventeen and a full, mellow voice, he selected the profession of the law. Had Margaret been allowed to choose for herself, she would have studied sociology and gone down into the slums to save the souls of little children.

For Janet, who looked like his Uncle Ezra, a noted medical physician, he chose medicine. Janet crawled under the bed on Fourth of July and turned white and sick at the sight of blood, but if there was anything in physical resemblance she would outgrow these foolish ideas and surely she was her great Uncle Ezra in petticoats.

For Lucille, because of her dreamy nature and station, she chose music. She looked the musician—and therefore she could become one. He did not know that her dreams were all woven around baby faces and the one music for which she would ever care was a lullaby.

Having thus arrogated the privileges and responsibilities of fate, he proceeded to earn the money necessary to provide the careers—and Cupid sat back and laughed. This is the sort of task that appeals to Dan Cupid.

Margaret studied law by day and by night read Janet's medical books. Just before she graduated she had a "call." Oddly enough, the same call reached one James Borden—and together they went as missionaries to the poor whites of the south, where Margaret's medical knowledge, gained vicariously through Janet, proved ten times as valuable as her training in the law, which had come high.

Janet graduated and obediently joined her great-uncle Ezra, for her father decreed that she should step into the family practice. In a short time Great-uncle Ezra wrote that Janet's pies were the only ones that could touch the standard set by his dear mother, and he was glad to say that young Bernard



"I AM GOING TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM."

Kelly, the newly elected member of congress from the Steenth district, recognized a good pie and a pretty girl when he saw them.

For all this treason of her sisters did Lucille pay dearly. She was sent to the severest professors, who snapped her knuckles and pinched her tired arms when her interest in music flagged.

These professors all agreed that she had the musical temperament, the soul, but she lacked technique. They did not appreciate that it was simply the womanly soul of the girl seeking expression in chords and runs.

Frequently she made the rounds of studios, concerts, lectures and recitals. Obediently she read the masses of musical literature which her father provided for her delectation and advancement.

But when Harry Wall happened to meet her on the avenue—and this happened more and more frequently as the season advanced—she smiled and forgot the miseries of acquiring a career.

Harry Wall was nothing if not sincere, and in time he refused to confine himself to chance meetings on the avenue. He demanded the right to call upon Lucille under her father's roof and was repulsed by the supreme maker of careers.

Lucille went to Europe to finish her studies. She sailed on the first boat scheduled for Hamburg after young Wall's interview with her father. And she carried to Germany not the memory of a father's blessing, but the recollection of a paternal frown.

Her mother went with her and settled her with a dependable "frum" in

an immaculately kept home under the shadow of the professor's roof. The professor ranked first in the musical world as a maker of piano virtuosos.

And the world which had known Lucille Werner, the world which had held struggling American musicians, fretful American teachers and callous American critics, thought of her only as a pawn on the artistic chessboard, which the great professor in the ob-

scure German town was moving at his will.

But all the while another great chess player, Dan Cupid, was pitting his skill against that of the maker of virtuosos. For Lucille Werner was not the sort of girl who forgets. In her one letter to Harry Wall from Germany she wrote:

"You must never write to me again. So long as my father is paying for my education and supporting me, I shall obey him. I will become a great musician. By my artistic success I will repay him for all the money he has spent on me and the disappointment he has suffered through my sisters. But when I am my own mistress, when I am a great player, I shall marry you. You will be my manager. I will have the career to please my father and a husband to please myself. If you do not hear from me do not fret. I will be simply waiting."

Over in the obscure little German town Lucille was regarded as a prodigy. Never had the great professor seen such a capacity for work. He sent glowing reports to the maker of careers, who showed the letters to his wife and remarked with swelling chest that they had one daughter who was a first-class player.

"I show a career and such opportunities as I am giving her would knock young Wall's amateur romance into a cocked hat."

And what of young Wall? He was making some talk in his own world too. The great electrical trust for which he was working out inventions and improvements realized that it had found a prize worth holding.

Here was a man who would work eighteen or nineteen hours a day for their interests. He must not slip into the clutches of any rival concern.

For, you see, it was only Dan Cupid who knew that every time Harry Wall scored a fresh triumph, every time his employers advanced him in position and salary, he would set his lips a trifle more firmly and mutter under his sharply drawn breath: "And she thought I'd be the managerial husband of a musical star. I'll show that father of hers."

Margaret had just pulled her missionary banner through a dangerous attack of mountain fever, and Janet had just given a most brilliant dinner at her husband's Washington home, when the maker of careers received his third and most conclusive jolt. It came in the form of an anonymous letter, mailed in the obscure town where Lucille was performing such prodigies of labor.

"I presume you understand that to marry a German officer your daughter must have a dot of at least \$20,000. I write this in the most friendly spirit. It is well she should not build air castles—as American girls will."

Mr. Werner called to Lucille without wasting time on investigation:

"Return by S. S. Franz Gustave. Passage prepaid."

She sat with hands folded, facing the maker of careers. When he had finished speaking she arose, and the woman who stood before him was a new Lucille.

"Now I have something to say. I meant to be a great artist to please you, to repay you, but you by your insane distrust have ruined my career. Six months more and I would have been ready to face the critics. Six months more and your dream would have been realized. But you have shamed me before my master. By now his little world knows it all, and I refuse to go back. I never saw Lieutenant Heuser but twice. What he may have said in the drawing room of the American consul was no fault of mine—and on such a rumor you built your mountain of distrust. I did not love. I did not even admire the lieutenant—because I did love. I do love, some one else, and now—because by your own hand, by saying that you will never raise your finger again for this ungrateful daughter—you have cast me off without a hearing, I am going to him and tell him that I love him."

And, leaving the maker of careers filled with the humiliation of self wrought defeat, she went to her room and wrote to Harry Wall:

"Come. The door of my father's house is open to you. My career is ended. I ask only to share yours!"

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks and, seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursionist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the hunger:

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

Every Day May Be a Sunday.

Sunday and Day are the names of two farmers near Marlinton. Sunday has five sons and Day five daughters. Three of the Sunday boys are already married. Day is. With the other two brothers courting, the remaining sisters it looks as though every Day would be a Sunday by and by.—Morocco Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

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All Summer Goods must go.

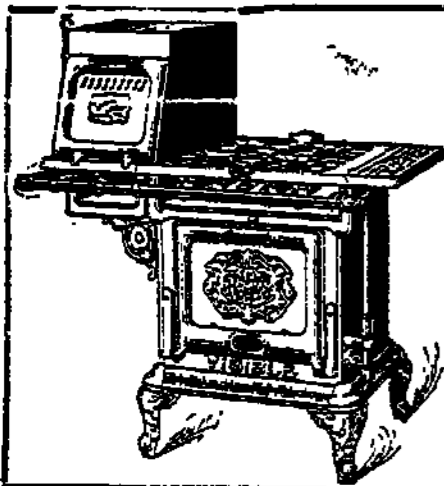
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Summer Goods must go and go they must at low prices. We want you to profit and right now is your time.—Remember that this merchandise is of the strictly highgrade kind and no one will be disappointed in a single thing no matter how low the sale price. It is a profitless sale to us but we are cleaning our shelves and counters for the new fall goods soon to arrive.

Take our advise and come to our CLEAN SWEEP SALE, for it means money to you.

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We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

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CHARLEROI, PA.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Director of Bryan's Campaign.
Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has been a close friend of Mr. Bryan's since the latter's first nomination in 1896. As far back as 1892 he was honored by his party, but his real political prominence came in 1900, when he was made national committeeman from New York. He was re-elected again, without contest, in 1904 and was re-elected at Denver to serve until 1912.

Mr. Mack is a native of Canada and is fifty-three years old. He came to the United States when a youth and went to Bradford during the early oil



NORMAN E. MACK.

excitement in that part of Pennsylvania. After buying himself at various things he went to Buffalo and in 1879 started the Times, which he conducted as a weekly. This proved so successful that he entered the daily newspaper field four years later, establishing the Daily Times, of which he is still editor and publisher. Mr. Mack is a man of wealth and is regarded as one of Buffalo's leading citizens.

Compelled to Wait Awhile.

A prominent senator from the Pacific coast called at the White House not long ago and made a strong plea for the appointment of one of his constituents to a local federal office in his state.

"Let me see," said the president, bringing his jaws together with a snap. "wasn't Mr. — in jail five years ago?" "No, Mr. President," said the senator, somewhat taken aback, "but he was in jail twelve years ago. He was the victim of circumstances, however," the senator added hastily. "I have investigated the case, and I am satisfied that the man was innocent and never should have been convicted. His conviction was a gross miscarriage of justice."

"Well, senator," said the president, "after I have finished appointing all the men who have managed to keep out of jail I will take up your friend's case."

The senator telegraphed his man that the jig was up.

Haskell of Oklahoma.

Governor Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma, the new treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is a native of Ohio, and his early years were spent on a farm. By dint of hard work and perseverance he managed to secure an education and began his career as a schoolteacher. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law at Ottawa, O. Here he made his first essay into



CHARLES N. HASKELL.

politics. He was a member of the Ohio legislature and once made a campaign for governor of his native state. In 1901 he removed to Muskogee, I. T., and hung out his shingle as a lawyer. He soon gave up his law practice and engaged in railroad building and other construction work. He is a man of some means and has never shown a disposition to antagonize wealth. He insists, however, that public service corporations must pay their fair share of taxes. Mr. Haskell was a member of the Oklahoma constitutional convention and in 1907 was elected the first governor of the new state.

The Objection to American.

General F. D. Grant at a dinner party in New York said humorously of the emancipation of women:

"Suppose, though, women should have to go to war? I don't think they would make very good soldiers. For one thing, they would never grow old enough to be placed on the retired list."

Personal Mention

D. R. Duvall was transacting business in Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Bertie Peters has returned from a visit with friends at Jeannette.

Mr. and Mrs. Neri Newcomb left this morning for Pittsburg for a visit.

C. E. Coleman, of Fayette City left from Charleroi this morning for Everett for a visit.

Miss Callisti Kelly left this morning for Berkeley, W. Va. where she will spend fifteen days with friends.

Mrs. C. G. Ellis of Cincinnati, Ohio, is spending a few days in Charleroi, the guest of Mrs. Charles Finkbeiner.

Mrs. J. A. Chalfant and daughter Helen of Brownsville, were in Charleroi yesterday to attend the Merchant's picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenyon have left for a few days visit at Philadelphia and Atlantic City. The former will attend a convention of insurance men.

Prof. and Mrs. W. D. Wright and children and the former's brother, C. E. Wright and family have returned from a few week's visit in Kansas, with relatives.

The Japs as Jokers.

In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city. The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement, but instead of answering the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France in her turn will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing, "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes," answered the Japanese, "and the port you named is not in Japan, but in Korea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was against him.—London Answers.

The Submarine Crew.

Not until you have gone down in a submarine and seen the crew at work can you say you have seen the limit to which it is possible to drill human creatures. No crack company of a regiment, no fire company in any of our big cities, not even the engine force on a man-of-war, is under such discipline as the crew of a submarine. The navy department and the men themselves realize that months are required before even the most capable group of ten can be made to work as a unit, perfect as clockwork. There is no time to "break in" crews when once war is declared, and for this reason the submarine service is continually and incessantly in war practice. Practice runs in the ordinary sense do not exist. Each time the boat stands out to sea she goes as if for business, the scenes you see being exactly like those that would be enacted were the vessel bent upon actually sinking an enemy.—St. Nicholas.

No Help Wanted.

Scene, a courtroom. A big, burly artisan is brought in by the bailiff and placed in the dock. He is a regular Hercules in point of stature and is brought up on a charge of assault. It is evidently his first appearance in court.

When he enters the magistrate is busy with his papers, but presently looks up hurriedly and, turning to the prisoner, exclaims:

"Have you engaged any one to defend you?"

"What's that?" asks the prisoner; then, collecting himself, he adds: "I don't want anybody. Come on, any half dozen of you!"—London Answers.

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CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

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August 20, 21, 22.

Clarksburg vs. Charleroi,

August 24 and 25.

Fairmont vs. Charleroi,

August 26 and 27.

Grafton vs. Charleroi,

August 28 and 29.

Friday, August 21, a double-

header—Benefit Day.

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.